The Chicago Tribune.

VOL. XXI. CHICAGO, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1867. NUMBER 106.

THE NEWS.

New York on Saturday at

Forsaken, has declined the nomination for Congress in the

named L. F. Bryan, on

with the Western

from the jail at Wauseon,

EUROPE.

The Italian Uprising.

Sympathy of the Government and People with the Garibaldians.

Victor Emanuel will Proclaim Some Part of the Italian Kingdom.

Arrest of Suspected Fenians in Liverpool.

Bismark Convinced of Napoleon's Desire for Peace.

BY OCEAN TELEGRAPH.

The Italian Uprising.

SYMPATHY OF THE GOVERNMENT AND PEOPLE WITH GARIBALDI.

Napoleon Still Irresolute.

PARIS, Oct. 12—Midnight.

Despatches this evening from Paris state that affairs in Italy are very grave. The general belief is that the whole nation will follow Garibaldi if his attempt receive favor to that end. Victor Emanuel will soon pass the Roman frontier and proclaim Romanic part of the kingdom.

Great Britain.

ARMY CONSIDERING SIR. SIDNEY'S RETIREMENT BEHIND.

LONDON, Oct. 12—Noon.

The Times, in a leading article, officially denies

LIVERPOOL FAILURE.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 12—Evening.

It is stated to-day that the Bankers of Campbell & Son, recently announced as having failed, will reach $300,000 sterling.

THE FENIAN MOVEMENT.

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 12—Noon.

The Fenian alarm still continues. The police made to-day a descent on an establishment which was used as headquarters for the Fenian Brotherhood in this city, and arrested six persons at noon of Fenianism. A riding was feared at Limerick, but the precautions taken by the government prevented it.

France.

REMARK CONVINCED OF NAPOLEON'S SINCERE DESIRE FOR PEACE.

PARIS, Oct. 12—Noon.

The North German Gazette, a semi-official organ, published in this city, and which is believed to reflect in some degree the views of Bismark, says in this morning's issue it is firmly convinced of the sincerity of the French Emperor's desire for peace.

Austria.

AN EFFORT TO ABOLISH THE CONCORDAT WITH ROME.

VIENNA, Oct. 12.

A bill for abolishing the concordat with Rome has been introduced in the Austrian Reichsrath. The bill is opposed by the government on the ground that the concordat is a treaty and not a law, and hence not a proper subject for regulation by the Reichsrath.

France.

RETURN OF NAPOLEON TO PARIS.

PARIS, Oct. 12—Evening.

The Emperor returned to this city from Biarritz to-day.

THE SOUTH.

Arrangements Completed for the Election in Virginia.

Special Despatch to The Chicago Tribune.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 12.

General Schofield expects to arrive in Richmond on Monday morning. All arrangements for the election on the 22d are complete and it will be conducted with

Information from the District of Virginia is to the effect that the Reconstruction Law is working carefully and fairly, and is generally satisfactory according to its spirit.

Excitement in Richmond Caused by the Recent Northern Elections.

NEW YORK, Oct. 12.—The Herald has received special says: "The greatest excitement exists among the leaders of the Democratic party in Richmond on account of the Democratic successes in Pennsylvania and Ohio. The bulletin boards are thronged with crowds to get the latest returns. Democratic leaders and politicians from the latter States are in Richmond, and the Democratic victories in Ohio and Pennsylvania are the whole subject of conversation, and many Democrats are now willing to admit that the Constitutional Convention on the 1st instant, will go in favor of reconstruction. The impression is also gaining ground that the Democrats will not oppose the election of delegates to the Convention. The opinion

The Tribune.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1861.

LONDON.

The Pan-Anglican Synod.

Present Position of the Established Church.

Its Tendencies and Dissentions.

Attitude of the Church to the State.

Who Is the Head of the Church?

A Warning to the Whole Theological World.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LONDON, England, Sept. 28.

SCHISM IN THE PRESENT POSITION OF THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH OF ENGLAND.

As I write the seventy-five Bishops are meeting in high conclave and conducting their proceedings as far as possible in private. The question of the admission of reporters to the synod was discussed in convocation last spring, and a motion in its favor by Dean Stanley was rejected. There is a horribly fatal character about newspaper reporters, which is insufferable to the laity in the Church of England, who seek to base it on authority and tradition. Will the Pope, they ask, admit reporters to his synod, if it ever comes off? The congress at Malines, they will not admit is a parallel case, as that was open to laymen and had no special ecclesiastical authority. So, in reply to written inquiries from the newspapers, the Archbishop of Canterbury stated, in discourteous language, that reporters would be excluded, and "only reports would not be allowed." But even on this respect one-half the Papal idea is carried out, as the Archbishop has reporters of his own at the synod, who are to take *verbatim* notes for his Grace. One of the reporters is no cleric in disguise, but a member of the staff of the *Daily News*, employing his holiday in a manner which will no doubt be pecuniarily profitable to him, however little good it may do him in other respects. It is said he was pledged to secrecy, as though the gathering was a Fenian conclave; but there are many free thinking gleaners representing different parties, no "general understanding" suffices to keep the lips closed; so tolerably succinct narratives of the proceedings will appear, and the Church papers will each have its particular account. Far better have thrown the synod open to the press. A deal of misrepresentation and bad feeling would have been avoided.

At a moment when our papers teem with clerical "leaders," and our streets with prelates in their official garb, one is forced into a class of subjects not ordinarily the theme for newspaper treatment. The Established Church being the church of the ruling classes of England, every secular paper professes to belong to it, though heaven knows that London journalists are not a particularly church-going class, and deference to a certain extent is paid to the opinions of public truth from being told in our press. It is glanced at, but not openly stated. Let me try to break through this timid conventionality and tell you, as correctly as I can, the actual condition of affairs.

THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

I have said the synod represents various theological schools, but if amongst the Bishops there are divisions, what do we not find amongst the clergy? The talk in such a synod about unity would seriously mislead a distant reader, who was unacquainted with our literature and passing history. An oft-repeated remark must be borne in mind by those who seek to know the state of which are perpetually going on in the Church. The Established Church of England is, in fact, the old Roman Church system, with many of its branches lopped off; but the pruning process, which has left the parent tree a definite principle that much of what remains is more "Popish" in spirit than some things which were taken away. But the enforcement of the supremacy of the crown, which was intended by the roughest and most direct proclivities, went in a great way to neutralize the Roman Catholic element which was permitted to remain in the formularies. It was, in fact, the establishment, in a concentrated form, of the principle of lay control, by the patriarchs of the broad principle that, wealth, generally considered, is a blessing. Nowhere has the Bible pictured it as a curse; and it is impossible to believe that God would have planted a universal desire in the hearts of men which necessarily leads to bad results.

Without the acquisitive propensity, human beings would be without an incentive to exertion. Trade and commerce would cease, and the soil would go uncultivated. No more ships or steamboats would be built. Cities, towns and villages would decay. Railroads would die out. Books and newspapers no longer would be published. Knowledge would retrograde. Christianity would become a tradition. Man would lapse into barbarism. Nor is this picture painted in colors too strong. The desire for wealth—the exercise of the acquisitive propensity—has been the mainspring of all the national prosperity and all the high state of civilization to be seen and enjoyed in this country. The inventor who produces some invaluable process of cheapening the cost of production, has not only contributed to the welfare of his race, but has also been stimulated to effort by the hope of gain. Without that consideration he would have attempted nothing. The fact that Elias Howe accumulated millions from the sale of his sewing machine, has doubtless acted as a powerful incentive to the inventive genius of others. The same rule holds good in all departments of life. The author, the painter, the merchant, the banker, the farmer—in innumerable list—all are aroused to diligence, to economy, to prudence, to enterprise, to mental improvement, by the expectation of acquiring property. Even the very man who is loudest in his outcries about the corrupting influences of wealth, is the first to practise upon it, and the best man in her are resolutely themselves to the thought. The Pan-Anglican Synod will not delay the change for an hour; it rather serves to hasten it.

WHO IS THE HEAD OF THE CHURCH?

It would be curious to see the above question answered faithfully and literally by the seventy-five prelates at Lambeth. By the law, the Queen is the head, but they seem to look this over, and to treat the Archbishop of Canterbury as the head. The Archbishop of York says As is, and as the law and ground, he declined attending the synod at all. The last time the Bishops addressed the Queen in common, the difficulties attending the composition of their address were amusing and instructive. To His most Gracious Majesty, to whom appertains the chief government of all estates of this realm, as well spiritual as temporal." But even this ambiguous phrase was all that could be got from the prelates as a body in favor of the prerogative. The address, in every form, was objected to by the aged Bishop of Exeter, who composed one for himself, and sent it to Her Majesty. In this he mentions the legislative trick by which the headship of the Church was first bestowed upon an English sovereign. In the 26th of Henry VIII., the clergy in convocation acknowledged the title, with a certain qualification, without which, although they were in danger of the penalties of præmunire, they would not have conceded it. Parliament abolished the convocation, but omitted the accompaniment. But what was the qualification thus fraudulently suppressed? The terms, the Bishop told the Queen, were "as far and only so far as the law of Christ permits." He added with infinite naïveté: "In other words, and virtually NOT AT ALL." Is not this admirable? The Anglican acknowledgment of the supremacy is thus, by an ingenious artifice of construction, dissipated into thin air!

A "WARNING TO THE WHOLE WORLD."

A gathering like the Pan-Anglican Synod acts upon the class of theological monomaniacs as the new moon is said to do upon lunatic. Immediately after the first session, had they determined upon it, would have been the most difficult. Intelligent writers on the Church system, who are not thus in their condemnation of schism. The idea, I believe, was to get the rudiments of a hierarchy for the free church by obtaining consecration from your Bishops; but after this synod, which is perfectly ridiculous quite untainable. The Colonial Bishops, some of whom seem more like State-Church Bishops than even our own, would hesitate before taking any steps which would declare that the existing establishment had wholly lost every claim to be considered a branch of the true Church. We should see only a feeble and straggling retreat, of which the ultimate effect would be to swell the numbers of the Church of Rome. No—the Tractarians will not have a Church containing so much wealth and influence. But are they to be allowed to preach as they please? Have Bishops pure Romanism into the Church? This is as yet an undecided point. One cannot but smile at see the eagerness of the Tractarian party to save themselves by endeavoring to persuade us they have Anglican representing different parties, no "general understanding" suffices to keep the lips closed; so tolerably succinct narratives of the proceedings will appear, and the Church papers will each have its particular account. Far better have thrown the synod open to the press. A deal of misrepresentation and bad feeling would have been avoided.

At a moment when our papers teem with clerical "leaders," and our streets with prelates in their official garb, one is forced into a class of subjects not ordinarily the theme for newspaper treatment. The Established Church being the church of the ruling classes of England, every secular paper professes to belong to it, though heaven knows that London journalists are not a particularly church-going class, and deference to a certain extent is paid to the opinions of public truth from being told in our press. It is glanced at, but not openly stated. Let me try to break through this timid conventionality and tell you, as correctly as I can, the actual condition of affairs.

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Without the acquisitive propensity, human beings would be without an incentive to exertion. Trade and commerce would cease, and the soil would go uncultivated. No more ships or steamboats would be built. Cities, towns and villages would decay. Railroads would die out. Books and newspapers no longer would be published. Knowledge would retrograde. Christianity would become a tradition. Man would lapse into barbarism. Nor is this picture painted in colors too strong. The desire for wealth—the exercise of the acquisitive propensity—has been the mainspring of all the national prosperity and all the high state of civilization to be seen and enjoyed in this country. The inventor who produces some invaluable process of cheapening the cost of production, has not only contributed to the welfare of his race, but has also been stimulated to effort by the hope of gain. Without that consideration he would have attempted nothing. The fact that Elias Howe accumulated millions from the sale of his sewing machine, has doubtless acted as a powerful incentive to the inventive genius of others. The same rule holds good in all departments of life. The author, the painter, the merchant, the banker, the farmer—in innumerable list—all are aroused to diligence, to economy, to prudence, to enterprise, to mental improvement, by the expectation of acquiring property. Even the very man who is loudest in his outcries about the corrupting influences of wealth, is the first to practise upon it, and the best man in her are resolutely themselves to the thought. The Pan-Anglican Synod will not delay the change for an hour; it rather serves to hasten it.

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The Supposed Dangers of Wealth.

No error is more common than the assumption that wealth is an influence upon individual character, is corrupting—that its inevitable tendencies are to indolence, luxury, extravagance, dissipation and a broadrd kindred evils. Many who thus invoke against riches are ever ready to support their theory by the misquotation from Scripture, "Money is the root of all evil." This outcry is puerile and delusive. Generally it proceeds from persons unaccustomed to look below the surface for their reasons, or from unscrupulous demagogues seeking to array labor against capital. Doubtless a copious individual wealth produces numerous individual cases of prodigality and debauchery growing out of the possession, and particularly out of the sudden acquisition, of opulence; but these isolated examples do not invalidate the truth of the broad principle that, wealth, generally considered, is a blessing. Nowhere has the Bible pictured it as a curse; and it is impossible to believe that God would have planted a universal desire in the hearts of men which necessarily leads to bad results.

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THE WORLD OF AMUSEMENT.

Some Remarks on Hotel Clerks.

The Winter Amusements in Chicago.

New Ornaments for Dresses and New Styles of Heads.

The Liberal Christian Imbroglio—Moody vs. Dexter.

Art Matters—A New Art Journal.

CHICAGO, Oct. 13.

To the Editor of The Chicago Tribune:

I approach you in a timid frame of mind to-day, with a few bewitching words on the subject of hotel clerks.

And I appeal to you, O omniscience, is there a greater person on earth than the hotel clerk?

I have come to the conclusion there is not.

Earthly potentates, philosophers, warriors and poets dwarf in comparison.

My eyes are open to the enormity of my ignorance and I freely own that I did wrong in asking that young man, with the aloe-hair and stunning vest, if he would give me a room on the second floor. I do not blame him that he looked at me through his eye-glasses, with a tooth-pick in his mouth, for ten minutes; that he then said he would be back in a minute and went off to play billiards; that he was gone half an hour and came back and read half a dozen notes from widows in the house; that he then looked up and asked me what I wanted, and that he sent me to the fifth story. All this I ought to have expected.

But the look he gave me was cruel. The glance, which commenced at the top of my hat and went to the toe of my boot, was too much. Was it not enough to evince his superiority by ordering me to the fifth story? Was expose me to that chilling look? I know that I should have begged that nice young man's pardon for speaking to him, but one cannot always remember hotel etiquette.

And I went up to my den in the fifth story thoroughly convinced that I had no rights a hotel clerk was bound to respect, and I did not dare to look at him after that, and I paid my bill through the proxy of a man and a brother, who knew the hotel clerk better than I did

Next to being Chan of Tartary, or Tycoon of Japan, I would be a hotel clerk. He is an object of interest next second to Barnum's gorilla—a being so far elevated above the petty strifes and cares of the world that he can look down from his altitude upon us all and unflinchingly consign us to the devil if it so pleases him—a compound of arrogance, self-complacency, don't-care-a-cussativeness, and utter disregard of ordinary human beings, so strongly compounded that it becomes sublime.

And I always revere sublimity of the description. When he cast me to the fifth story with a carpet bag in each hand, I did not complain. I blessed the hotel clerk and smote my breast. Alone with an air of superiority. Do you desire to ascertain what time the train departs? He refers you to the office of the company, and don't know where it is. Do you want to know where Bangs & Co. do business? He gives you a direction of some other city and replaces his whole mind on his tooth-pick. Ask him for some tickets to an evening's performance at the theatre, and he will crush you with a glance, and say, do I look like a man in a box-office?

He is master of all he surveys, absolute in his sway, wonderful in his make-up, express and admirable in his functions. He knows everybody and cares for nobody. Whence he puts his whole mind on a carpet-bag he can tell at a glance whether it contains a shirt and a tooth brush, or a first-class broadcast, and he can grade men into their several by their coal buttons with the utmost ease.

Ordinary impudence usually gets snubbed, but there does not live a man with courage enough to snub the hotel clerk. His impudence is gilded to genius. It his taken him years of study to get to the point he has. The study he has given to the characteristics of the tooth-pick are something wonderful to think of.

When I retire from the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, and have no further interest in sublunary matters, I hope to be a hotel clerk. I can conceive of no epitaph more impressive than the touch ing words—"He was a hotel clerk."

Now, to descend to earth, it occurs to me to tell the Dear Creatures that they are now having mourning-skirts in Paris, the bottoms of which are ornamented with death's heads printed on the muslin. The idea is very beautiful, and I hope we shall have it carried still further. For instance: Amelia, upon the advent of her first boy, might wear upon the bottom of her skirt representations of a cradle, a pap spoon, nurse bottle, unmentionables, paid bottles, rattles and India rubber rings.

And Celeste, when she gets married, might indulge in roses, rainbows, honeysuckles, Cupids, josamines, small cottages, amoras and humming birds in the sunshine, with faint representations of a storm in the distance.

Having fixed the style of dresses for interesting occasions, the Dear Creatures will next proceed to inform us what kind of hats they will wear. Will they wear the Parisian "artiste" in hair have not been settled yet, but the chignon must go by the board. They will not be informed hereafter where hair and eyebrows can be procured. The color of the complexion is to be a dead pearl pale, the lips very light pink, and the mouth is to be worn slightly open—eyes open also, I believe, which will be considered below the mouth, but it is rumored that the present style of walking will be abolished, and that the waddle will take its place.

It is not true that an invoice of *ventres* has been received here. They are very popular in Paris and London, and will undoubtedly be here soon. They are said to be very imposing, but terribly deceitful.

In the way of amusements I am enabled to announce that Chicago will not suffer this winter. Our people are determined to have amusement. If it should rain mill-stones, the ugly, unbelieving individuals would be the dealers in those articles. The rest of the people would amuse themselves dodging them, and I have no doubt that plenty of bets would be made on the general results.

Balls, in fact, are to be in our life. It holds us together. It is the pin that keeps our social fabric from falling to pieces. Draw that out and we should collapse as suddenly as the devil who finds himself standing on nothing. Making the atmosphere of the county clear, it purifies the air.

I refer to the county ball which gallant Tom Osborne is going to be Treasurer.

And Crosby, knowing the wants of people, is getting a capital table. This week he gives a ball in honor of the horse-fair, sweepstakes, pools, dog-skins and flyers, with a deliciously wicked ballet in it, will go over the course. And there will be legs enough in it, horse legs and otherwise, to attract the large consumers to the minie turf. On the 28th of this month, Max Strakosch will come with La Grange, the peerless, and give us two weeks of opera. And then the Meadowvale Quintette Club will give us some of their expert renderings of the music of the masters. After they have finished, we shall probably have Gilmore's great ball, for which Calcasis is dying, and to which Aurelia will come clothed in the sweetness—Michigan, Wabash, Rise Island and Fourth. After the ball and the fatigues of the holidays, Miss Leader will play "good Queen Bess" and poor Mary Stuart, to give us an appetite for Mistletoe, which will be here in March, after her Havana campaign, with Myrtha, Marie Antoinette, and other new plays; and, while I think of it, Aurelia has sent me Ristori's toilette in Marie Antoinette, which I hope you will print for the benefit of the Dear Creatures. It is as follows:

First toilette—Gala dress—White satin, trimmed with gold fringe and trimmings; sleeves trimmed with lace; blue silk cloak lined with white satin and gold leaves; powdered wig, with white and blue feathers; flowers of precious stone, diamond neck lace, earrings, bracelets, bracelet; white satin shoes with gold trimmings.

Second—Elegant morning dress of red silk; white satin ruffles, trimmed with ruffles; ruffle neckerchief, with lace; red velvet cap, with white feathers; torsade tulle; pearl necklace and earrings; red shoes trimmed with gold.

Third—Very elegant country gig dress, white satin, with gold fringe and trimmings; sleeves trimmed with lace; blue silk cloak lined with white satin and gold leaves; powdered wig, with white and blue feathers; flowers of precious stone, diamond neck lace, earrings, bracelets; white satin shoes with gold trimmings.

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Fifth—Full morning dress of poult de soie, with double skirt, trimmings with lace and jet; black crape neckerchief, trimmed with lace; jet necklace; earrings and brooch. Coiffure, with jet and black lace.

Sixth—Full plain black woollen dress, with white muslin; fanchon of same style; black velvet head dress.

Seventh—White linen dress; with muslin neckerchief; white cap.

Then we shall have lots of twinkling stays at McVicker's Theatre, among them the great Jefferson; readings by Dickens; miscellaneous concerts; the late Philharmonic, resurrected expressly for this occasion by Mortall, Van Johnson and LeMoyne, who will put the breath of life into it if any one can; dancers of the greatest celebrities, indescribable snakes, a la Arion, of the Germania Mannerchor; probably Dumas; possibly Loppold de Meyer; undoubtedly Barnum's opera troupe. And then the St. Luke's Hospital, the Orphan Asylum, the Home for the Friendless, the Home for Destitute Children, the Ragged Children's Meeting, the Association for the Improvement of Intelligent Women, and all other charities, will all open their mouths and cry "Give, give."

And, speaking of charities, reminds me to ask Brother Moody if he can't contrive to put Wirt Dexter and other members of the Liberal denomination under bonds to keep the peace. I do not think that a poor woman or a starving man would discriminate between a Universalist and a Presbyterian preacher, or between Unitarian and Methodist Sunday-school, or that the starving man would go to inquire into the theological dry bones of the donor. At least, if he did, he ought to starve.

But then, you say, there is danger that Wirt Dexter or Mrs. Livermore, in their travels through the city, might possibly relieve a Baptist family, and actually have the effrontery to send a card of Universalist wood, and a leg of Unitarian mutton right into the bosom of a poor Congregational women.

These short comings, these logical distinctions must be maintained, and the crowds must not be violated by soup and Brier Hill coal.

Because, again, there is danger that by some sort of mysterious gastronomical transubstantiation the soup would be changed into the actual penance and reality of Unitarianism, and that the poor woman who had fed on it would thereafter go to hear Brother Collyer.

There is danger in Unitarian soup. Unitarianism soup is not so exciting. It never shall not be looked after, for it is a current fact that Mrs. Livermore, in Sanitary Fair days, pocketyhed whole regiments by the soup process.

I am rather glad, on the whole, that Wirt has originated a new association. There is room both for the Young Men's Christian Association under the leadership of Brother Moody, and the Young Men's Human Association, under the lead of Wirt Dexter. Wirt's large, broad shoulders, strong arms and big heart have done yeoman service in the way of charity for years past under the auspices of the old association, and Mrs. Livermore is an army with banners in the way of executive talent. Brother Moody has got to look out for his laurels. Wirt will take a poor devil right out of Brother M.'s hands, while he is talking theology to him, and fill him full of good things, and send him away rejoicing, with a grateful heart and stomach, if Brother M. is not careful.

For the poor of this world are given to boiled mutton, soap and candles more than they are of regenerative and purifying influences.

The are fearful stupid enough to prefer religions to stews.

And now, Peregrine Pickle sends you off, my brothers, on the course, and hopes the best horse will win, while he is free to confess that he stakes the most of his money on Dexter.

There is not much that is new in the line of art. The Opera House Gallery has received a few pictures and is expecting more. Mrs. Cross has leased Jevne & Almini's Gallery, and will open a large collection there shortly, among them Bierstadt's last picture, "The Domes of the Ye Semite," of which I wrote you while in the Hub. And, speaking of J and A., reminds me that Nos. 12 and 13 of their Chicago Illustrated are just out, full of exquisite lithographs of city views. The work, when finished, will be a credit to both publishers. O'Brien has also made a venture in the art world, and will be out early this week with an *Art Journal*. Having been favored with a glimpse at the advance sheets, I can say that it is a journal which will entitle it to have you to a direct story of some other city and replaces his whole mind on his tooth-pick. Ask him for some tickets to an evening's performance at the theatre, and he will crush you with a glance, and say, do I look like a man in a box-office?

He is master of all he surveys, absolute in his sway, wonderful in his make-up, express and admirable in his functions. He knows everybody and cares for nobody. Whence he puts his whole mind on a carpet-bag he can tell at a glance whether it contains a shirt and a tooth brush, or a first-class broadcast, and he can grade men into their several by their coal buttons with the utmost ease.

Ordinary impudence usually gets snubbed, but there does not live a man with courage enough to snub the hotel clerk. His impudence is gilded to genius. It his taken him years of study to get to the point he has. The study he has given to the characteristics of the tooth-pick are something wonderful to think of.

When I retire from the pomps and vanities of this wicked world, and have no further interest in sublunary matters, I hope to be a hotel clerk. I can conceive of no epitaph more impressive than the touch ing words—"He was a hotel clerk."

Now, to descend to earth, it occurs to me to tell the Dear Creatures that they are now having mourning-skirts in Paris, the bottoms of which are ornamented with death's heads printed on the muslin. The idea is very beautiful, and I hope we shall have it carried still further. For instance: Amelia, upon the advent of her first boy, might wear upon the bottom of her skirt representations of a cradle, a pap spoon, nurse bottle, unmentionables, paid bottles, rattles and India rubber rings.

And Celeste, when she gets married, might indulge in roses, rainbows, honeysuckles, Cupids, josamines, small cottages, amoras and humming birds in the sunshine, with faint representations of a storm in the distance.

Having fixed the style of dresses for interesting occasions, the Dear Creatures will next proceed to inform us what kind of hats they will wear. Will they wear the Parisian "artiste" in hair have not been settled yet, but the chignon must go by the board. They will not be informed hereafter where hair and eyebrows can be procured. The color of the complexion is to be a dead pearl pale, the lips very light pink, and the mouth is to be worn slightly open—eyes open also, I believe, which will be considered below the mouth, but it is rumored that the present style of walking will be abolished, and that the waddle will take its place.

It is not true that an invoice of *ventres* has been received here. They are very popular in Paris and London, and will undoubtedly be here soon. They are said to be very imposing, but terribly deceitful.

In the way of amusements I am enabled to announce that Chicago will not suffer this winter. Our people are determined to have amusement. If it should rain mill-stones, the ugly, unbelieving individuals would be the dealers in those articles. The rest of the people would amuse themselves dodging them, and I have no doubt that plenty of bets would be made on the general results.

Balls, in fact, are to be in our life. It holds us together. It is the pin that keeps our social fabric from falling to pieces. Draw that out and we should collapse as suddenly as the devil who finds himself standing on nothing. Making the atmosphere of the county clear, it purifies the air.

I refer to the county ball which gallant Tom Osborne is going to be Treasurer.

And Crosby, knowing the wants of people, is getting a capital table. This week he gives a ball in honor of the horse-fair, sweepstakes, pools, dog-skins and flyers, with a deliciously wicked ballet in it, will go over the course. And there will be legs enough in it, horse legs and otherwise, to attract the large consumers to the minie turf. On the 28th of this month, Max Strakosch will come with La Grange, the peerless, and give us two weeks of opera. And then the Meadowvale Quintette Club will give us some of their expert renderings of the music of the masters. After they have finished, we shall probably have Gilmore's great ball, for which Calcasis is dying, and to which Aurelia will come clothed in the sweetness—Michigan, Wabash, Rise Island and Fourth. After the ball and the fatigues of the holidays, Miss Leader will play "good Queen Bess" and poor Mary Stuart, to give us an appetite for Mistletoe, which will be here in March, after her Havana campaign, with Myrtha, Marie Antoinette, and other new plays; and, while I think of it, Aurelia has sent me Ristori's toilette in Marie Antoinette, which I hope you will print for the benefit of the Dear Creatures. It is as follows:

First toilette—Gala dress—White satin, trimmed with gold fringe and trimmings; sleeves trimmed with lace; blue silk cloak lined with white satin and gold leaves; powdered wig, with white and blue feathers; flowers of precious stone, diamond neck lace, earrings, bracelets, bracelet; white satin shoes with gold trimmings.

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ART.

Some sculptor with an eye to the main chance has made a statuette of a base ball player. The pitcher is the player represented.

Now, since a valuable painting of the Flemish school was stolen from a Florence picture-gallery, but was recovered two days afterwards in the same city, who said he would give a reward of one hundred pounds sterling. It has been returned to the owner.

A method has been discovered of restoring and preserving the wood carvings of the famous stalls of Gibbons, which were beginning to fall into decay.

Another noted engraver—Mr. Thomas Ryall—has just died in England. Among the pictures he has familiarized to the world at large are Landseer's miniature portraits of the Queen and Prince Albert; Harvey's Coronation; Leslie's Princess Royal's christening; "Christopher Columbus," after Sir David Wilkie (perhaps his masterpiece); "Death of the Stag," "The Combat," and "Night for the Standard," after Landseer; "The Reaper," and "Life in the Old Dog Yet," after Landseer; and "Landsair Peasants" and "Changing Pasture," after Rosa Bonheur. The artist has left pretechly finished, but not yet published, "The Prior," after M. Trayer, and large plates of Landseer's "Whiskey Still" and "Hawking Party." Ryall was born in Somersetshire, in August, 1811.

Wyatt, an English sculptor, is preparing for the next exhibition of the Royal Academy a bust of "Clyte turning to the Last Rays of the Sun," which is thus described:

"The bust represents the lover of Phœbus as issuing from the sunflower; and with an admirably conveyed expression of languor and delightful weariness, she raptured. She is floating, rolling her head sideways and backwards on the neck and lifted shoulder; the chest is thrown into a rich curve as, with action of the basking limbs, the exuberant shoulders thrust it forward. The bosom is uncovered. The arms are brought close to the side of the body, the hands being suffered together in a full ecstatic clock. This is aided by the ardor of expression in the eyes and the lips that are parted exultingly."

Couture is now engaged upon a picture called "La Noblesse," for which he has commission from Mr. William F. Blodgett, of New York city. Although Couture is beyond question one of the greatest living artists—a truth the only one remaining of that magnificent band, Scheffer, Delacroix, Gericault, Delaroche, Decamps and others, who grew out of the Revolution—yet he is to-day neglected in France. Whenever he paints a picture offered for sale, however, they find foreign buyers at exorbitant prices. There is some hope that this great master will come to America. He will find here earnest admirers and a free field to express upon canvas what he considers the great principles of republican liberty.

IN SEARCH OF A WIFE.

A Chapter for Men.

BY ADAM LEONARD.

It has of late years become a popular fallacy with the shrewd sex that the unmarried state is the happiest. Consequently it is the supposed state of anxiety to change its name and residence.

To have a home and husband they consider the ultimatum and *desideratum* of "dear woman's" existence.

Her smile they regard as more bait to entrap a man, and her frown simply indicative of failure upon her first effort to accomplish this one great aim.

Acting upon this belief the modesty (?) of some of these demands in their search for a wife, and the confidence with which their claims are advanced, seems less amusing than absurd.

To exemplify the following, as a specimen of the views entertained by a young man who is a fair representative of the majority of his sex: "A wife, in my estimation, should be a *genius* of no ordinary character. Let her be a Jessie Fremont, for instance, one who could act as my *secretary*, clerk, amanuensis; my instructor and com

THE DRAMA.

Mr. Irving Abingdon, son of the late eccentric tragedian, is announced to appear at the Melbourne Theatre Royal.

Miss Nora Clifton, one of the "Devil's Auction" girls, who has been ill for some time, was discharged from rehearsal on Thursday night, that she may be quite well for Monday.

ELECTION OF REVENUE.

In my essay, I propose to discuss the question by which the government of a country may collect its revenue in the manner with the least injury to the prosperity of the people. The question is one which is beginning to be discussed in the present session of Congress, and which, in the form of a proposition to repeal the duty on tea and coffee, will be before the House of Representatives for action at the next session. It is, however, only a small portion of the matter which is involved in the question, that has been discussed, and I am, therefore, about to enter upon a subject which, in its importance to the welfare of the country, is second to none that can be presented for the consideration of the people. The question is one which yields to no other in importance, as to the government of the country, and it is to the increase of this we owe the wonderful development of the resources of the country during the last quarter of a century. Not only all taxes are ultimately added to the price of the articles upon which they are levied, but the whole cost of collecting the revenue is a tax upon the industry of the country, not productive of revenue, and which yields no benefit to the government. It is estimated that the whole cost of collecting the revenue of the United States amounts to about twenty per cent. of the amount collected. The extent to which this tax falls upon the industry of the country is not generally supposed to be so great as it is, and it is, therefore, proper that the attention of the people should be directed to the subject, in order that they may understand the extent to which they are taxed, and the manner in which they pay the taxes. The subject

The Tribune.

SUNDAY, OCTOBER 15, 1867.

THE CITY.

CITY CHAMBERS.—It cannot well be interested to meeting on Saturday next in the lapse on the subject.

CHANGE QUESTIONED.—On Saturday the Board of Local Improvements decided to close the Illinois and Michigan Canal on the 15th of November.

PAVING OF LASALLE STREET.—The Board of Public Works received bids on Saturday for the paving of LaSalle street, from Lake to Jackson. The contract for the same was awarded.

AN EXCELLENT BUSINESS.—No. 70 Clinton street, No. 107 South Water street, the lot on which is written to expeditiously obtain the same. It is offered on the shorter Terms and is worth the attention of all. It is well made and completely finished.

THE CONTRACT formerly held by Hazelhurst in the West Division, near Chicago avenue, by 8 grand concert at the Tabernacle on Clark, corner of Kinzie street, on Tuesday evening, the 22d inst. The Chicago Choral Union will be assisted by Mr. Geo. F. Root, of New York, and Mr. Wm. Tell Adams, of Boston.

HOTELS.—Mr. G. F. Hartland, well known in New York and Boston as the manager of Hartland's Hotel, has leased the Sherman House for one year, and will assume the management of it on the 1st of November. Mr. Hartland is a gentleman of large experience in the business, and will no doubt make the Sherman House one of the best hotels in the city.

THE FIRST WARDS.—Alderman smith, Sheriff, on securing the First Ward against General Cox borhe, by reason of his money. The First Ward is considered, by reason of its wealth of every kind and its intelligence, to be one of the wards of all classes are going to the polls to-day, and the result will be the first indication of the political complexion of the city. Let every man who can vote do so. Then, and only then, will he be entitled to complain.

TEA AND COFFEE.—Messrs. Chapin & Gore, Tea Company, corner of Madison and Fifth streets, invite it a quantity of fragrant coffees at low prices. The low-priced coffees are of the best quality, and the high-priced ones are unsurpassed. Intelligent housekeepers are invited to call and test the real advantages offered by this company.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES.—The present is a favorable opportunity for parents to procure likenesses of their children, before the busy season sets in. Powell's gallery, No. 114 Clark street, is provided with all the modern improvements, and by means of the patent baby chair, a perfect picture is guaranteed in a few moments. Mr. Powell makes a specialty of photographing children, and is interested in the city, for the stereoscope and album.

VALUABLE PROPERTY SALE.—On Thursday next one of the largest sales of real estate since the Canal Commissioners' sales, will come off in competition Hall. The property to be offered is most eligibly situated on Wabash-av., and among the most desirable for business and residence purposes. Five of the lots are the advertisement of Wm. A. Butters & Co., auctioneers.

FIRE AND WHERE TO BUY THEM.—As the weather is getting wealthy soldiers for ladies are looking out for their furs for the coming winter. No better place can be found where to make a purchase than at Hirsch Bros.' fur store, 148 Clark and Washington streets. Their goods are all of the best and latest styles, and customers in a room well lighted and by itself, giving every opportunity to make a selection with ease.

WHITE GOODS.—Messrs. Brown & Mathews, of Nos. 94 and 96 State street, announce to our readers, though the usual channel, that they are now receiving their new and extensive assortment of winter goods suitable for ready wear. They have purchased into their stock for this winter, many novel and desirable goods, which will prove very attractive to the ladies. They have also imported some choice goods for the use of those gentlemen who need furnishing.

TO HOUSE FURNISHERS.—Parties who during the past summer have erected residences, or all over Europe to purchase their goods. In place of here, but at prices in consonance with reasonable profits, are invited to call at No. 70 and 72 Lake street, and examine the stock of Gratiot, late of the firm of Gratiot, Wells, Dunning & Co., who have established at Messrs. Fox & Co.'s, No. 70, Madison street. Their